

# CROWN

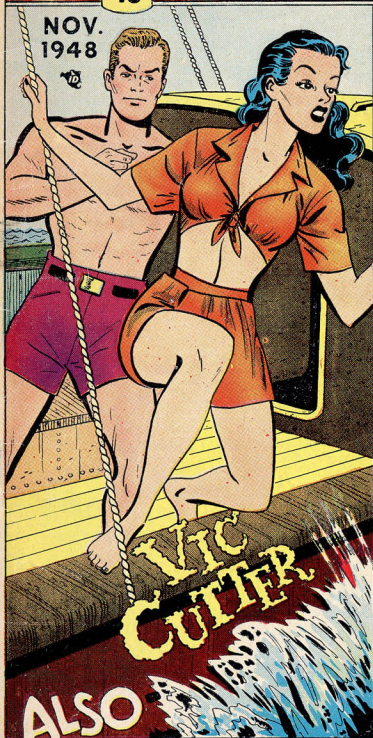
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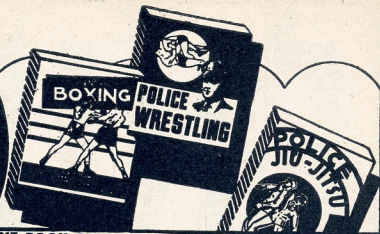


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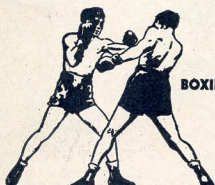
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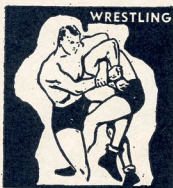
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# VIC CUTTER

ARE YOU SURE, MR. CUTTER, THAT IT'S ALL RIGHT TO TALK IN THE PRESENCE OF YOUR STENOGRAPHER?

YOU MEAN LAURA? OF COURSE, MISS GLENN! LAURA'S MY RIGHT ARM!

YOU NEEDN'T WORRY, MISS. AFTER THAT REMARK, I WOULDN'T STAY FOR DOUBLE TIME!

LAURA MAKES A MUCH BETTER FRIEND THAN ENEMY, MY DEAR. BUT TO GET ON, THIS MAN YOUR DECEASED FATHER NAMED CO-EXECUTOR WITH YOU IN HIS WILL--

SLAM!



HE'S A DOCTOR, HE ADVISES ME TO TAKE A TRIP FOR MY HEALTH, AND GIVE HIM COMPLETE POWER OVER THE ESTATE. I'M SURE I'M IN PERFECT HEALTH!

SO NATURALLY YOU'RE SUSPICIOUS. YOU WANT HIM INVESTIGATED. SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME HIS NAME AND WHERE TO FIND HIM.

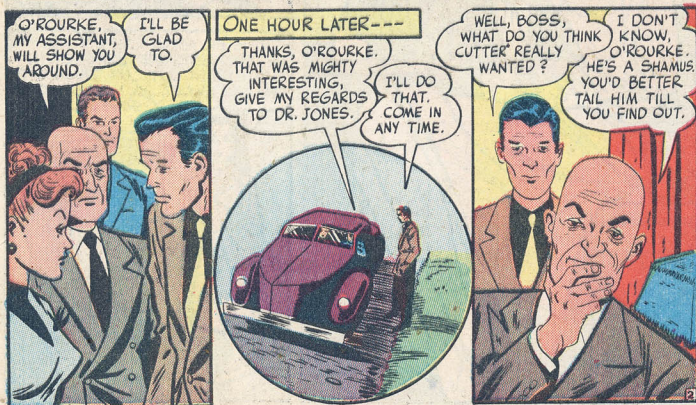
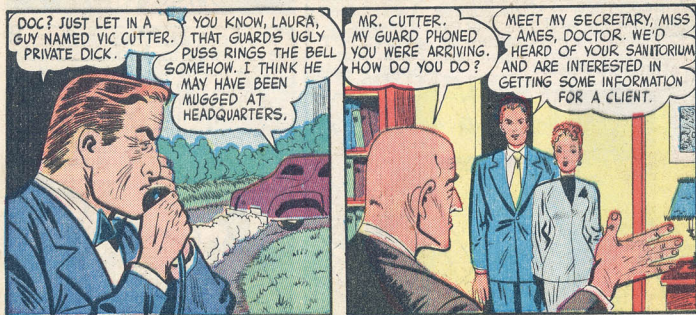


HE IS DR. ASKAM JONES. HE OWNS A PRIVATE SANATORIUM OUT ON LONG ISLAND.

I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU WHEN I HAVE SOME INFORMATION.









TWO DAYS LATER IN VIC CUTTER'S OFFICE ----

I'VE INVESTIGATED JONES, MISS GLENN I CAN'T PUT MY FINGER ON A THING, BUT I'D ADVISE AGAINST YOUR SIGNING YOUR RIGHTS AWAY ON GENERAL PRINCIPLES.

THANK YOU, MR. CUTTER.



A FEW MINUTES LATER, ON THE STREET ----



HELLO, DOC. LINDA GLENN JUST LEFT VIC CUTTER'S OFFICE. MAYBE THAT'S YOUR ANGLE!

YES, MAYBE IT IS! OKAY, O'ROURKE, LAY OFF UNTIL I SEE IF LINDA TURNS DOWN MY PROPOSITION.



IF CUTTER'S PLAYING THAT WAY, I'LL PUT HIM OUT OF BUSINESS AND CLEAN UP A FORTUNE DOING IT!

ONE MORNING, SEVERAL DAYS LATER.---

WELL FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, VIC! HERE'S A LETTER FROM DR. ASKAM JONES! WANTS YOU TO GUARD A BIG PARTY HE'S GOING TO HOLD!

I'LL DO IT, OF COURSE, BUT I WONDER IF IT HAS ANY BEARING ON THE ADVICE I GAVE LINDA GLENN!

THE ASKAM JONES PARTY ----

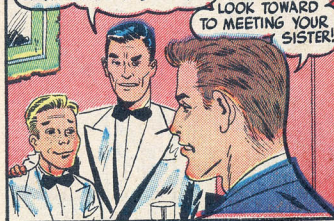
I COULDN'T BEAR TO SEE YOU WITHOUT A DRINK, CUTTER. WHAT'LL IT BE?

OH, HELLO, O'ROURKE! PLAIN GINGERALE, PLEASE.



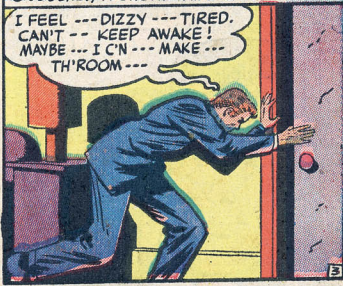
HERE'S YOUR GINGERALE, CUTTER. INCIDENTALLY I WANT YOU TO KNOW BOB GLENN - YOU SHOULD MEET HIS SISTER LINDA SHE'S A BEAUTY!

HELLO, BOB! THIS JOB WON'T BE SO DULL IF I CAN LOOK TOWARD TO MEETING YOUR SISTER!



SUDDENLY, A SHORT TIME LATER ----

I FEEL --- DIZZY --- TIRED. CAN'T --- KEEP AWAKE! MAYBE --- I C'N --- MAKE --- TH'ROOM ---





A SHORT TIME AFTER VIC HAS PASSED OUT---

OKAY, DON'T NOBODY MOVE!  
KEEP YER HANDS UP AN' DON'T  
YELL WHEN WE REMOVE YER  
DOUGH AN' FANCIES!

THIS IS PREPOSTEROUS!  
YOU CROOKS WON'T  
GET AWAY WITH  
THIS!



OH-H-H-H...  
MY  
HEAD! WH---  
WHAT HAPPENED?

SEE THAT, M'CASEY?  
DRUNK, WHILE MY  
HOME WAS  
BEING ROBBED!  
HE'S NOT FIT  
TO PRACTICE! I'LL  
HAVE HIS LICENSE  
REVOKED!



I TELL YOU,  
M'CASEY, I HAD  
ONE GINGER ALE...  
AND JONES SPIKED  
IT!

DRY UP,  
VIC, WILL YOU?  
YOU'RE  
ONLY MAKIN'  
IT WORSE FOR  
YOURSELF!

IMAGINE!  
MY HIRING  
YOU TO  
WORK  
FOR  
ME!

HMMMM,  
YOU, TOO,  
EH, MISS  
GLENN?



NEXT DAY ---

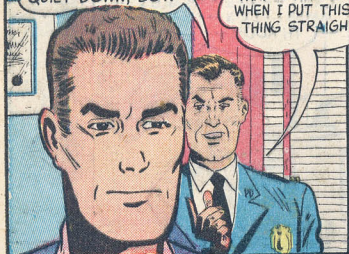
LOOKS LIKE  
JONES HAS YOU  
OVER A BARREL,  
VIC.

IT'S  
PRETTY  
ROUGH.  
M'CASEY'S  
WORKING ON  
THE COMMISS.  
I'M SEEING HIM IN  
A FEW MINUTES.



I SAVED YOUR LICENSE FOR  
YOU, VIC. BUT FOR YOUR  
OWN GOOD YOU'D BETTER  
QUIET DOWN, BOY.

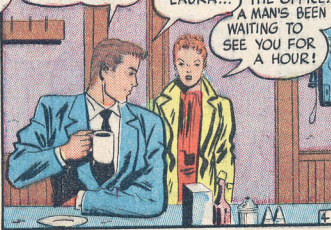
THANKS, CAP.  
BUT AS FOR  
QUIETING DOWN,  
THAT'LL HAPPEN  
WHEN I PUT THIS  
THING STRAIGHT.



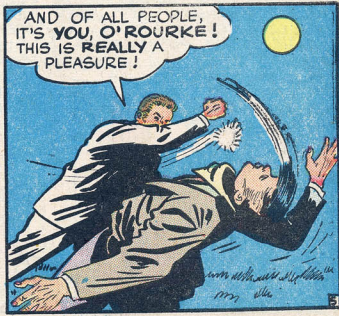
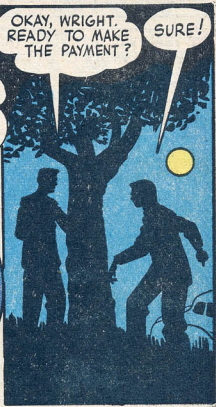
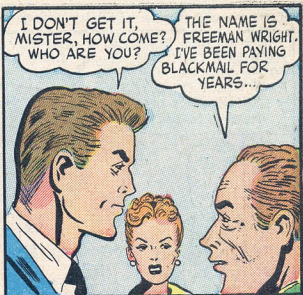
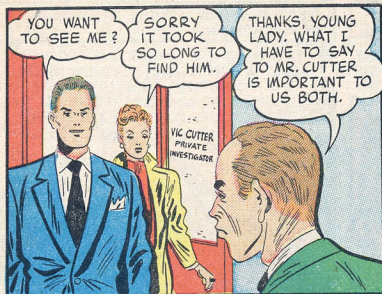
A MONTH PASSES ---

FILL IT UP, JOE.  
DRINKING COFFEE HAS  
BECOME MY CHIEF  
OCCUPATION.

VIC CUTLER,  
WILL YOU STOP  
BROODING  
AND GET  
BACK TO  
THE OFFICE.  
A MAN'S BEEN  
WAITING TO  
SEE YOU FOR  
A HOUR!









LATER...AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS---

HE'S PLAYING DUMB, VIC. HE WON'T TALK. BUT WE FOUND THIS PHILADELPHIA PAWN TICKET ON O'ROURKE IT MIGHT GIVE US A NEW APPROACH.

I'LL HOP A TRAIN TONIGHT, CAP. IT'S WORTH A TRY.

NEXT MORNING, AT THE PAWNSHOP IN PHILADELPHIA---

THIS WATCH WAS PAWNED ABOUT A MONTH AGO. IT'S A BEAUTIFUL TIMEPIECE. WE LOANED FIFTY DOLLARS ON IT.

IF IT CAME FROM WHERE I THINK IT DID, IT'S WORTH PLenty MORE, TOO.

YEAH, VIC. THAT WATCH NUMBER IS ON RECORD HERE, PART OF THE JONES ROBBERY LOOT.

I THINK JONES PLANNED THAT STICKUP, CAP, AND O'ROURKE HELD OUT ON JONES. LET THE PAPERS PRINT THE STORY.

SO O'ROURKE HELD OUT ON ME, DID HE? I SUSPECTED HIM! SHOULD HAVE GOT RID OF HIM. BUT HE WON'T SING TO THE POLICE. HE'D BE AFRAID.

BUT CUTTER'S ANOTHER MATTER! I'VE GOT TO STEP ON HIM ONCE AND FOR ALL!

NAB THIEF OF THE DR. ASKAM JONES' HOME ROBBERY - WAS JONES EMPLOYEE - MORE ARRESTS EXPECTED---

DR. JONES, THOSE TWO GLENN PATIENTS ARE COMING OUT OF THEIR STUPOR. SHALL I?--

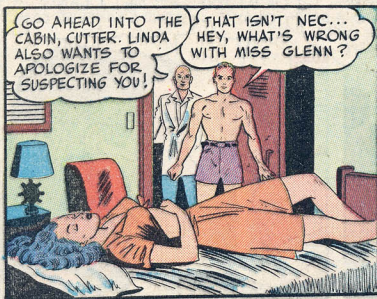
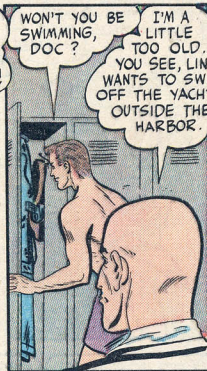
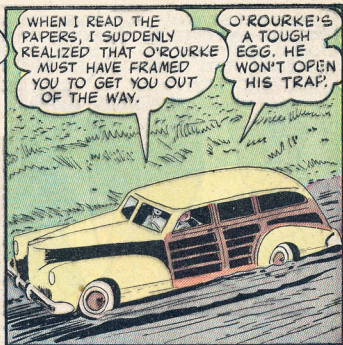
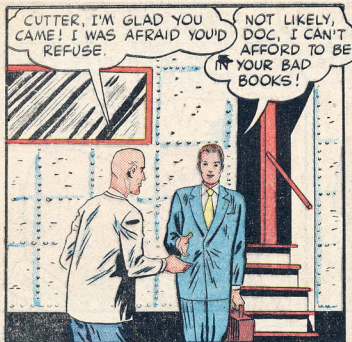
THEY MUST BE KEPT UNDER DRUGS... A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH FOR THEM!

CUTTER, THIS IS JONES. I FEEL I'VE BEEN HORRIBLY UNJUST. I MUST APOLOGIZE PERSONALLY... WOULD YOU BE MY WEEK-END GUEST HERE ON THE ISLAND?

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT, LAURA? I'LL VISIT JONES. BUT... WITH MY EYES WIDE OPEN!

JON







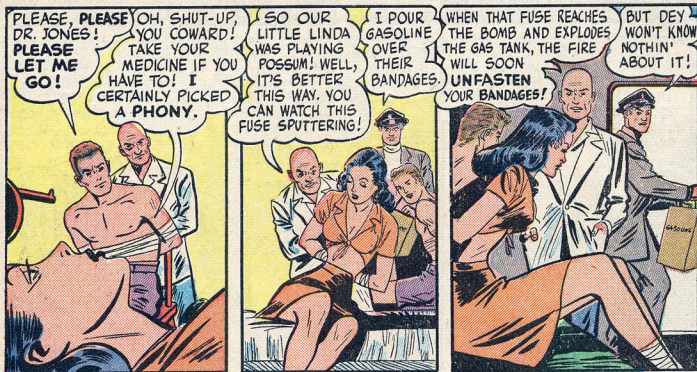


THE SWEETEST TRAP YOU EVER SAW, CUTTER! JOHNNY, KEEP THESE TWO SUCKERS WELL COVERED.

LET 'EM TRY ANYTHING, BOSS, AN' YA'LL BE ABLE TO USE 'EM FER PORT HOLES!

I... I DIDN'T SUSPECT ANYTHING, DOC! LOOK, GIVE ME A CHANCE...! YOU GOT THE GIRL NOW! I WON'T RAT ON YOU!

YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE TO KEEP OUT OF MY BUSINESS, YOU CHOSE THE HARD WAY!



PLEASE, PLEASE DR. JONES! PLEASE LET ME GO!

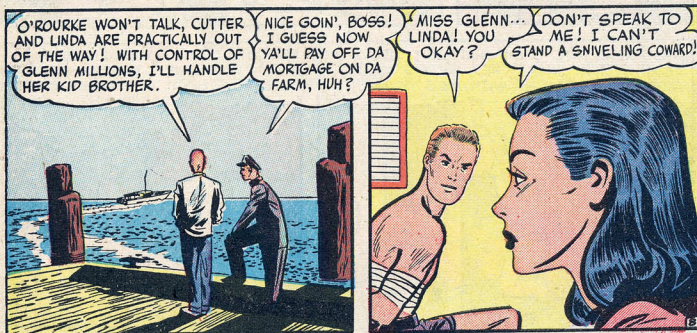
OH, SHUT-UP, YOU COWARD! TAKE YOUR MEDICINE IF YOU HAVE TO! I CERTAINLY PICKED A PHONY.

SO OUR LITTLE LINDA WAS PLAYING POSSUM! WELL, IT'S BETTER THIS WAY. YOU CAN WATCH THIS FUSE SPUTTERING!

I POUR GASOLINE OVER THEIR BANDAGES.

WHEN THAT FUSE REACHES THE BOMB AND EXPLODES THE GAS TANK, THE FIRE WILL SOON UNFASTEN YOUR BANDAGES!

BUT DEY WON'T KNOW NOthin' ABOUT IT!



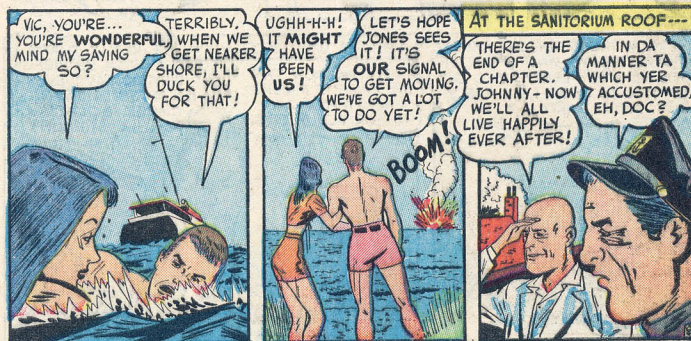
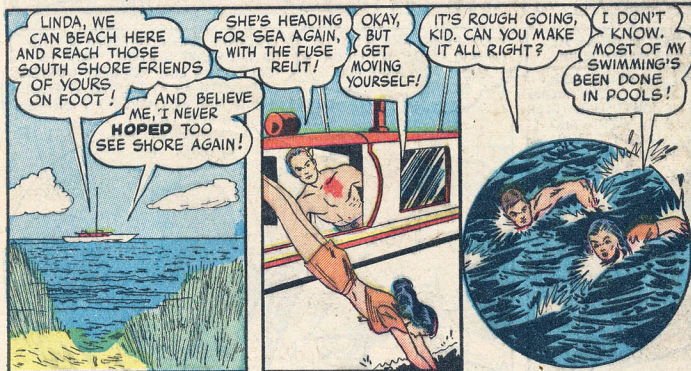
O'ROURKE WON'T TALK, CUTTER AND LINDA ARE PRACTICALLY OUT OF THE WAY! WITH CONTROL OF GLENN MILLIONS, I'LL HANDLE HER KID BROTHER.

NICE GOIN', BOSS! I GUESS NOW YA'LL PAY OFF DA MORTGAGE ON DA FARM, HUH?

MISS GLENN... LINDA! YOU OKAY?

DON'T SPEAK TO ME! I CAN'T STAND A SNEVELING COWARD!







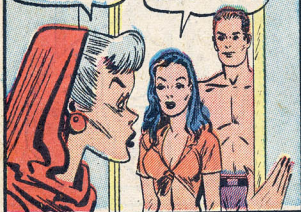
MEANWHILE AT A SOUTH SHORE ESTATE ---

LINDA GLENN!  
WHAT SORT  
OF CONSPIRACY?  
ELOPEMENT?

HUSH, HONEY?  
STRICTLY BUSINESS  
WITH YOUR TELEPHONE!  
LISTEN IN! HISTORY'S  
BEING MADE!

HELLO, CAPTAIN MCCASEY!  
YOU'LL PROBABLY GET A CALL  
FROM JONES! PLAY ALONG  
AND BE AT THE  
SANITORIUM WITH A  
SQUAD WHEN HE REPORTS  
THE ACCIDENT,  
WILL YOU?

HEY, WHAT IS ---  
WELL, ALL RIGHT,  
VIC, GIVE ME  
YOUR NUMBER. I'LL  
CALL YOU WHEN  
I HEAR...



NEXT MORNING AT  
THE SANITORIUM...

I WAS WRONG ABOUT  
CUTTER, CAPTAIN MCCASEY.  
HE JOINED LINDA GLENN  
ON MY YACHT- AND I  
HAVEN'T HEARD  
FROM THEM- I'M  
AFRAID!

YOUR FEARS ARE A LITTLE  
OVERPLAYED, DOC. LINDA  
AND I ARE SAFE AND  
SOUND.

CUTTER!  
LINDA!

O'ROURKE HAS CONFESSED  
TO THE PHONY HOLDUP,  
TOO. LOOKS LIKE ROBBERY  
WITH AN ATTEMPTED  
MURDER CHARGE  
IN FOR GOOD  
MEASURE,  
DOC.

THIS  
IS  
UTTER  
FOOL-  
ISHNESS!



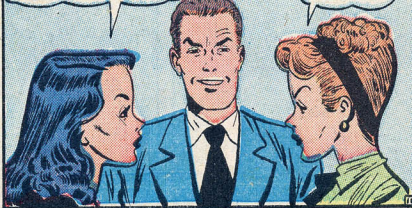
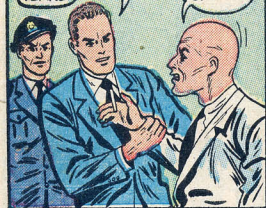
I KNOW THOSE POISON  
CIGARETTES! WE WANT  
YOU TO HAVE PLENTY  
OF TIME TO REGRET,  
DOC. MAYBE THIRTY  
YEARS.

YOU RAT,  
CUTTER!  
I'LL GO  
CRAZY  
IN  
JAIL!

A SHORT TIME LATER ---

WELL, VIC, NOW THAT  
DR. JONES IS FINISHED,  
I NEED A FINANCIAL  
ADVISOR. WOULD YOU?...  
BYE NOW!

REALLY, THAT'S  
A LAUGH, DEARIE!  
WHY VIC CAN'T EVEN  
BALANCE HIS OWN  
CHECK BOOK!



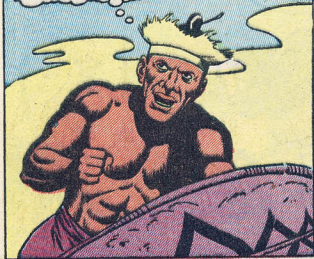


# VOODAH

**W**HAT STRANGE TREACHERY LURKED BEHIND THE BLOODY FORAYS OF A FIERCE GORILLA BAND? HOW DID THE HUGE APES KILL, CAPTURE AND DESTROY WITH HUMAN CRAFTINESS?... **VOODAH** WAS BAFFLED BY THE BRUTES' TERROR-TACTICS UNTIL HE AND **ZANZI** FELL INTO A TRAP FROM WHICH ONLY ONE OF THEM COULD ESCAPE!



GORILLAS KILL AND CAPTURE 'BOUT HALF MY TRIBE, MAYBE ONES WHO ESCAPE HIDE IN THORN THICKET.



THORN TUNNEL TOO SMALL FOR APES ... AN' NO APES COULD BREAK THROUGH THE TANGLED BRIAR WALL.



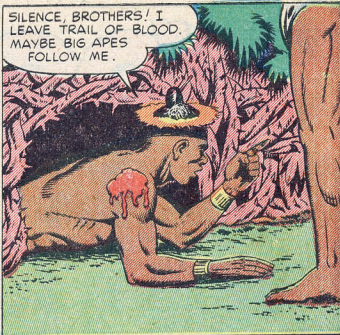


ATTABI-OUR GREATEST HUNTER COMES! GORILLAS TRY MANY TIMES BUT NOT KILL ATABBI!

ATABBI FIGHTS LIKE A SHE-LEOPARD WITH YOUNG! HE TELL US HOW WE CAN KILL GORILLAS!



SILENCE, BROTHERS! I LEAVE TRAIL OF BLOOD. MAYBE BIG APES FOLLOW ME.



YOU GREAT HUNTER, ATABBI. YOU TELL US HOW WE TRACK DOWN AND DESTROY OUR APE ENEMIES.

THEY NOT LIKE OTHER GORILLAS, EESUR. THEY GORILLA MEN! I KILL ONE AN' SEE HE LIKE DEAD GORILLA, BUT LIVE ONES DO MANY THINGS GORILLAS NOT DO.



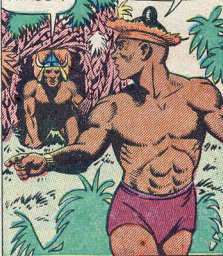
NO MAN BITE LIKE THAT. GORILLA MOUTH BIG. GORILLA TEETH BIG. MAYBE VOODAH KNOW. YOU RUN CROSS JUJU MOUNTAIN AN' SEEK THE WISE AN' MIGHTY VOODAH!

AY, EESUR! VOODAH KNOW MANY SECRETS. I GO TO HIM!.



YOU NOT RUN NEAR ROCK CAVES 'LONG MOUNTAIN. ATABBI!

I GO ROUND WAY - BY VALLEY. BRING VOODAH BACK SAME WAY!



AS THE SUN SETS BEHIND JUJU MOUNTAIN ....

CHEE-CHEE!

A LONE HUNTER FROM THE UNYORO TRIBE COMES THIS WAY FROM THE VALLEY!

HIS FACE TELLS ME HUNTER BRINGS STRANGE TALE OF TROUBLE, VOODAH.





GREAT BAND OF GORILLAS ATTACK MY VILLAGE - KILL MANY AN' DRAG 'WAY MANY. EESUR TELL ME COME GET YOU, VOODAH!

IT NOT A DREAM YOU TELL? GORILLAS STAY 'WAY FROM MAN UNTIL MAN HUNT GORILLAS ON THEIR FEEDING GROUND. YOU BRING ME SIGN OF TRUTH?



SEE GORILLA BITE?

YOU SPEAK TRUTH, BROTHER I FOLLOW TO YOUR VILLAGE AN' HELP YOU DRIVE 'WAY THE KILLER APES!



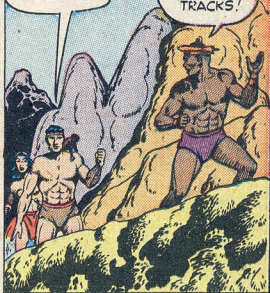
YOU NOT GO WITHOUT ME, VOODAH! I COME!

LEAVE FEAR BEHIND, ZANZI. WE GO WHERE NONE BUT THOSE WITH STRONG HEARTS DARE TO HUNT!



ATABBI SMELLS DANGER!

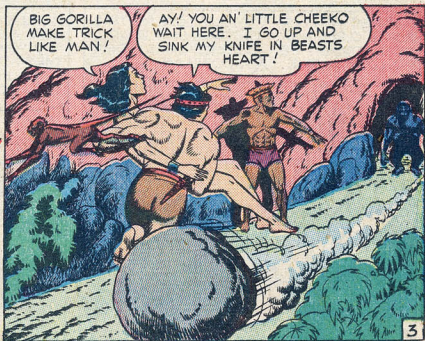
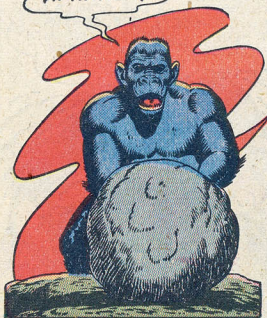
HSSST! GORILLA TRACKS!



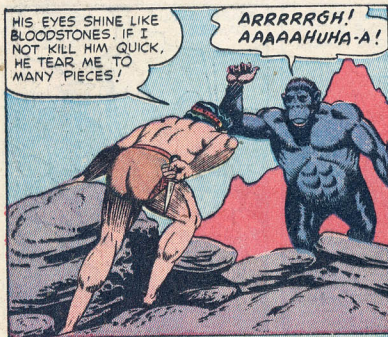
AARRRGH!

BIG GORILLA MAKE TRICK LIKE MAN!

AY! YOU AN' LITTLE CHEEKO WAIT HERE. I GO UP AND SINK MY KNIFE IN BEASTS HEART!



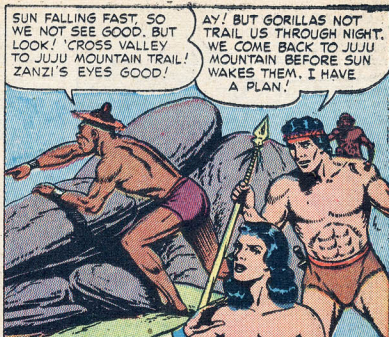






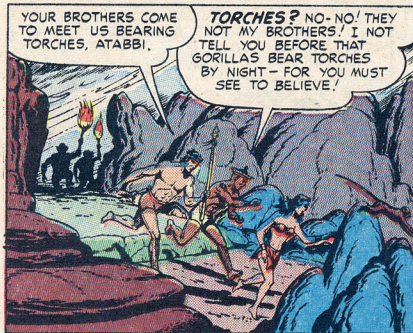


VOODAH! MANY GORILLAS  
COME DOWN TRAIL FROM  
TOP JUJU MOUNTAIN!



SUN FALLING FAST, SO  
WE NOT SEE GOOD. BUT  
LOOK! 'CROSS VALLEY  
TO JUJU MOUNTAIN TRAIL!  
ZANZI'S EYES GOOD!

AY! BUT GORILLAS NOT  
TRAIL US THROUGH NIGHT.  
WE COME BACK TO JUJU  
MOUNTAIN BEFORE SUN  
WAKES THEM. I HAVE  
A PLAN!



YOUR BROTHERS COME  
TO MEET US BEARING  
TORCHES, ATABBI.

TORCHES? NO-NO! THEY  
NOT MY BROTHERS! I NOT  
TELL YOU BEFORE THAT  
GORILLAS BEAR TORCHES  
BY NIGHT—FOR YOU MUST  
SEE TO BELIEVE!



NO, ATTABI!  
GORILLAS FEAR  
FIRE! IT IS A  
TRICK!



HIDE IN THE THICKETS!  
I CATCH 'EM BY SURPRISE  
WHEN THEY COME BY!



I MAKE QUICK END  
TO YOUR BAD JUJU,  
HAIRY ONE!

AIEEEYA!  
KAMRASI!  
KAMRASI!!

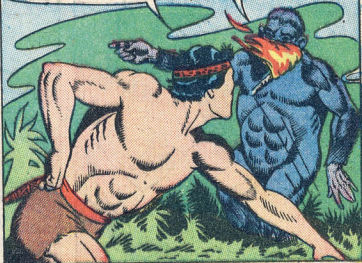


KAMRASI? HE BAD  
CHIEF WHO EESUR THROW  
IN CROCODILE POOL  
MANY MOONS AGO!



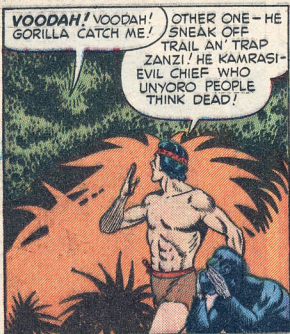
SPEAK TRUTH, DEVIL!  
DOES KAMRASI LIVE IN  
GORILLA SKIN LIKE  
YOUR EVIL BODY?

AAAWAH! FIRE  
BURN MY EYES!  
STOP! I TELL  
YOU!



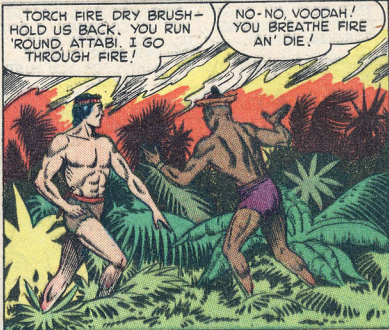
VOODAH! VOODAH!  
GORILLA CATCH ME!

OTHER ONE- HE  
SNEAK OFF  
TRAIL AN' TRAP  
ZANZI! HE KAMRASI-  
EVIL CHIEF WHO  
UNYORO PEOPLE  
THINK DEAD!



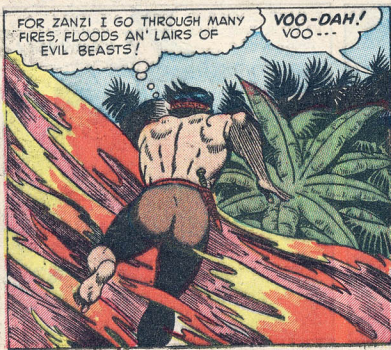
TORCH FIRE DRY BRUSH-  
HOLD US BACK. YOU RUN  
'ROUND, ATTABI. I GO  
THROUGH FIRE!

NO-NO, VOODAH!  
YOU BREATHE FIRE  
AN' DIE!



FOR ZANZI I GO THROUGH MANY  
FIRES, FLOODS AN' LAIRS OF  
EVIL BEASTS!

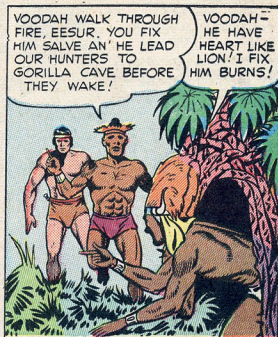
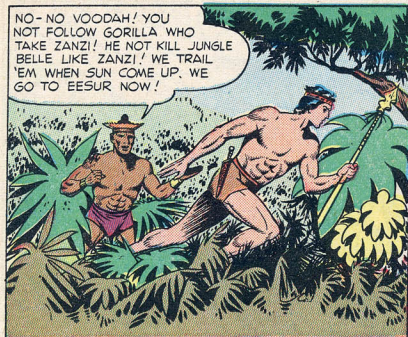
VOO-DAH!  
VOO---



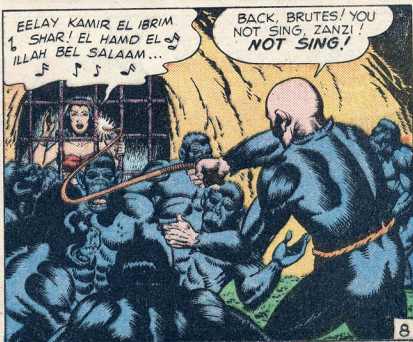
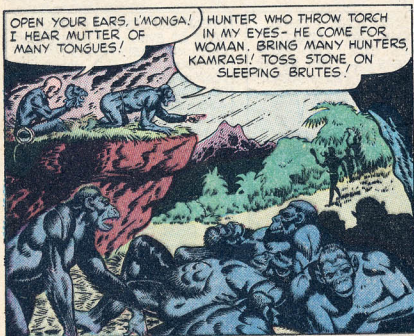
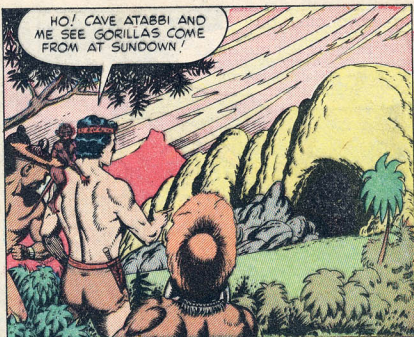
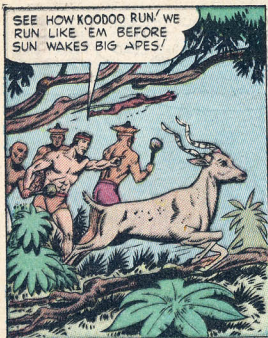
ZANZI! ZANZI!-- SHE  
NOT CALL BACK! KAMRASI  
DRAG HER OFF!



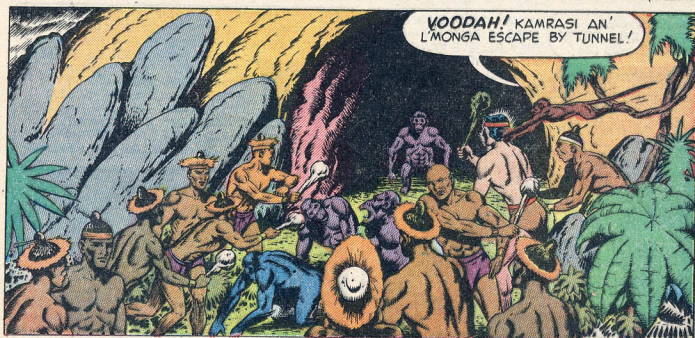




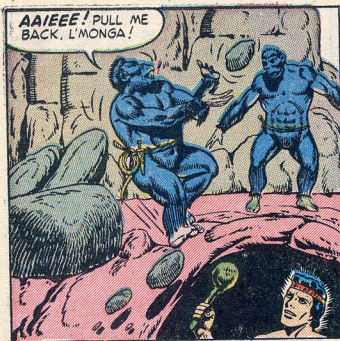








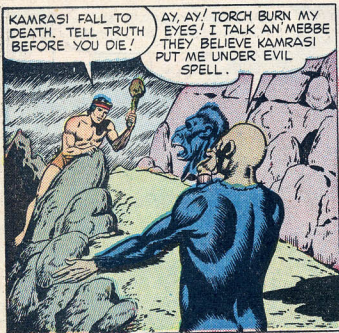




AAIEEE! PULL ME BACK, L'MONGA!

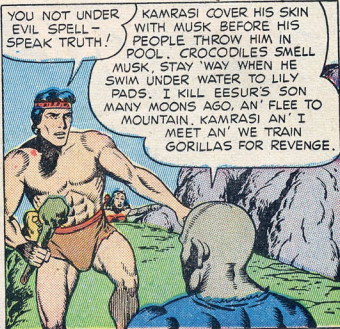


NEXT TIME YOU COME BACK FROM CROCODILE POOL, KAMRASI, YOU BE VULTURE SO YOU CAN FLY!



KAMRASI FALL TO DEATH. TELL TRUTH BEFORE YOU DIE!

AY, AY! TORCH BURN MY EYES! I TALK AN' MEBBE THEY BELIEVE KAMRASI PUT ME UNDER EVIL SPELL.



YOU NOT UNDER EVIL SPELL - SPEAK TRUTH!

KAMRASI COVER HIS SKIN WITH MUSK BEFORE HIS PEOPLE THROW HIM IN POOL - CROCODILES SMELL MUSK, STAY 'WAY WHEN HE SWIM UNDER WATER TO LILY PADS. I KILL EESUR'S SON MANY MOONS AGO, AN' FLEE TO MOUNTAIN. KAMRASI AN' I MEET AN' WE TRAIN GORILLAS FOR REVENGE.



KAMRASI MAKE GORILLAS RAID HIS PEOPLE. HE KNOW EESUR NOT MAKE JUJU WORK 'GAINST GORILLAS - THEN KAMRASI GO BACK AN' BE CHIEF AN' ME BE WITCH DOCTOR. YOU NOT LET 'EM KILL ME. I GO WITH YOU.

NO, L'MONGA. YOU NOT GET MERCY. STOP, L'MONGA! YOU FALL!



HE NOT SEE DEATH COME. HE BLIND.

NO, VOODAH! HE LIE 'BOUT EYES. TORCH ONLY BURN LIDS. HE LEAP TO DEATH 'CAUSE HE FEAR YOU NOT SAVE HIM FROM HIS PEOPLE. ALL EVIL FEAR YOU, VOODAH, AN' BRAVE MEN SAY YOU HAVE HEART OF LION!



# THE SKUNK'S DISH

by Paul Norton

Danny found a baby skunk strolling along a path in the woods one Fall day. It showed no fear of him and he picked up the sleek little black-and-white striped animal and carried it home.

"Can I keep him, dad? Can I?" he begged his father.

John Dawson started to shake his head. There was no place in the lives of a fur trapper and his son to have a pet skunk. When it grew older it might be troublesome.

Danny saw the refusal in his father's face. He knew if the "no" was said he'd never change his dad's decision.

"Please, dad—I haven't even got a dog, or— or anything. He won't make any fuss. See . . . he's tame, and he *likes* me!"

It was against his better judgment, but John Dawson couldn't flatly refuse. What harm could the skunk do as long as it was young? The trouble would come later. Well, they'd meet that trouble when the time came. It would just be another fur pelt to add to the stack in the lean-to.

"The first trouble he causes, Dan," he said sternly, "into the fur-pile that skunk goes!"

Danny was well enough pleased. He'd keep his pet out of trouble's way. He named him "Stinky" and the little animal became as tame as a kitten—but he had a mind of his own.

Stinky stomped his feet in a comical way and gave short sharp barks when he was annoyed. This always made Danny laugh.

A special tin dish was allotted as Stinky's property. He ate canned milk and bread at first, just like a kitten. Later, he developed a taste for vegetables and he liked to gnaw bones.

"You shouldn't tease that skunk, Dan," John

Dawson warned his son one day. Danny was pulling the feeding dish away from Stinky's nose just to see him stomp and chatter in protest.

After a few months, John Dawson frowned every time he noticed Stinky. The animal was nearly full-grown now—but so far he had been well behaved. A skunk has only one way to defend himself, or to attack an enemy. It isn't a very pleasant way. Stinky would have to go—and soon.

But he forgot about the skunk when Clyde Parks, the local forest ranger, rode in and warned him to be on the lookout for a bank robber who was suspected of hiding out in the nearby mountains.

Parks handed John Dawson a newspaper with the outlaw's photo in it, and requested:

"Get word to the Sheriff or me in a hurry if you spot him."

Dawson said he'd be glad to do just that.

Danny was after water at the spring that bubbled out of the side of the mountain when the expected trouble broke. He heard his father shouting in an angry voice, so Dan ran as fast as he could back toward the cabin. As he came into the clearing where the cabin stood he skidded to a halt. There was a strange, unshaven man standing in the doorway with a rifle held in the crook of his arm. The gun was pointed inside the cabin and the intruder slowly advanced as Danny stood watching.

He knew from the way his father had yelled that this stranger wasn't up to any good. Maybe he was trying to steal their furs! Danny ducked back behind a clump of bushes. He didn't have any sort of weapon. No gun, no knife—nothing. He would never be a match for that burly crook, but something had to be done. His father was helpless at the point of that gun . . .



He circled through the brush and came in behind the cabin where a little knoll rose high enough to give him a good view through the rear window. If he could see what was going on, maybe he could think of something to do. The stranger hadn't seen him.

Quietly, Danny crept toward the window. He could plainly hear the fellow snarling at his father:

"Keep your trap shut or I'll blow a hole through your head!"

John Dawson was tied with tight bonds of rope and slung onto one of the wall bunks. The cabin door still stood wide open.

"What do you want, mister?" John Dawson asked.

"Food!" growled the outlaw. He looked lean and hungry. His cheeks were sunken. "I've got to have grub . . . all you got. Lawmen have been hounding me ever since the Cedarton bank was robbed."

Danny drew his breath in sharply. He remembered that face now. It was leaner and wilder looking than the picture in the paper, but it was the same man. He'd robbed the bank nearly a month ago and shot the cashier down in cold blood.

The crook leaned his rifle in the corner by the stove and greedily lifted the lid from a pot of simmering stew. He turned back to the table and grabbed a tin plate off its top, then started piling it with food from the pot. Just then Stinky put his front paws on the doorstep, his nose twitching, sniffing the savory stew.

Danny strangled back a shout of warning. But Stinky, tail aloft like a battle plume, marched in like he was king of the world. He stopped, eyed the strange man, and began stomping his feet and chattering.

The outlaw whirled, the plate of stew in his hand. He stared at the skunk in amazement. "Hey, scram, you!" he shouted. "I ain't botherin' you none!"

Stinky kept up his advance. He was between the outlaw and the door.

"Hey, look out," John Dawson yelled from the bunk, and quickly rolled his face into the blankets.

The crook raised his foot to kick Stinky out of the way. The skunk wheeled around and counter-attacked in the only way he knew. The bank robber yowled in pain and clawed at his eyes. A cloud of blinding stink-gas filled the cabin. Danny ran around to the door, reached in and grabbed the rifle.

Stinky emerged from the room, chattering angrily, and head held proudly aloft, trotted toward the woods.

When the air cleared a little, Danny covered the crook with his own rifle, untied his father, and all three marched out into the pure outdoor air.

As they stood there gasping for breath, Clyde Parks, the forest ranger, came loping up on his bay. The green-uniformed man took in the situation with a glance, and hand-cuffed the prisoner.

"Good job, Dawson," he praised. "How'd you happen to get the drop on this skunk?"

"Don't call him a skunk," John Dawson objected. "A skunk can be a darn helpful critter at times."

The ranger began to laugh. "I'll have to fumigate this prisoner before I can lock him up. And I'd hate to have the job of cleaning the stink out of your cabin."

"Oh, we don't mind a little work," John Dawson said tolerantly. "The place needs a spring scrubbing anyway." He winked at his son.

Danny knew that Stinky would never end up now as just another fur in the stack in the lean-to.

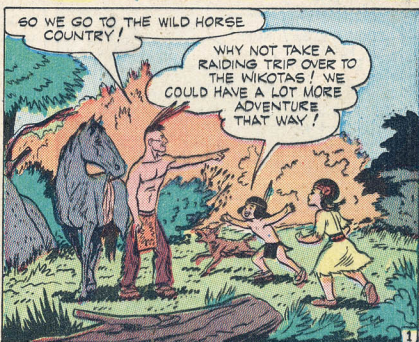
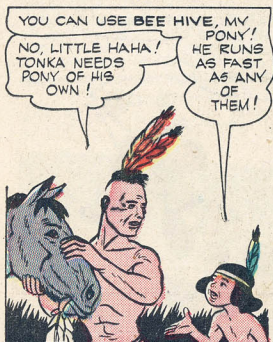
Dawson was grinning when he asked Danny, "Why do you suppose that fool Stinky jumped this rat, son?"

"Didn't you notice, dad? Stinky smelled the stew. He was hungry and wanted some. But what really made Stinky mad was that crook eating out of his own private tin plate!"



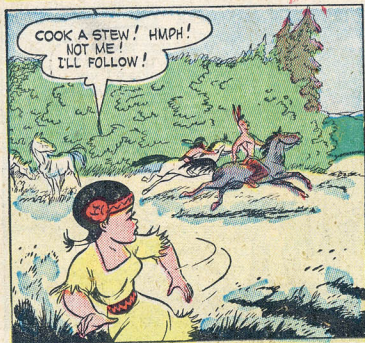
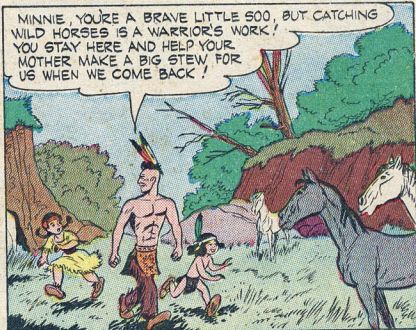
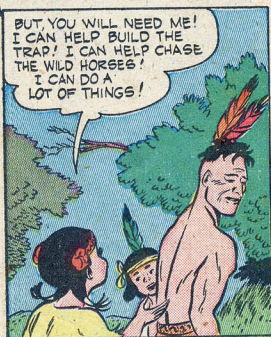
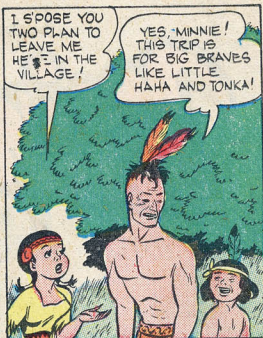
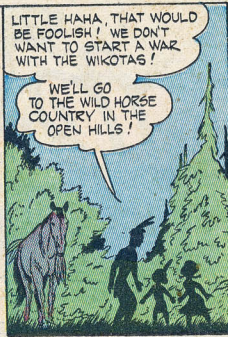
# Minnie Soo

## and LITTLE HAHHA



WHY NOT TAKE A RAIDING TRIP OVER TO THE WIKOTAS! WE COULD HAVE A LOT MORE ADVENTURE THAT WAY!



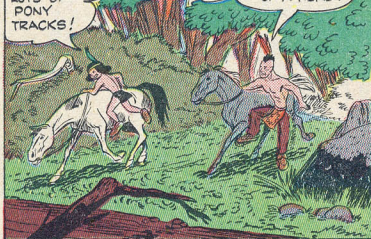




**A**FTER A LONG TRIP FROM THE SMOO COUNTRY, THEY COME UPON MANY PONY TRACKS AT A SPRING SITUATED IN THE OPEN HILLS, THE HOME OF THE WILD HORSES!

LOOK, TONKA! LOTS OF PONY TRACKS!

THIS IS A WATERING PLACE OF A HERD!



NOW WE'LL HAVE TO SCOUT OUT THEIR POSITION, LITTLE HAHA! YOU GO AROUND THESE HILLS TO THE SETTING SUN, AND TONKA WILL GO AROUND THE OTHER WAY!



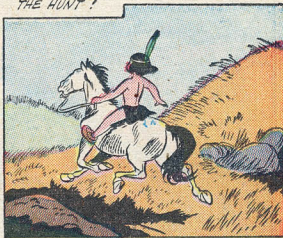
WHEN YOU SPOT THE HERD, GIVE A CALL!



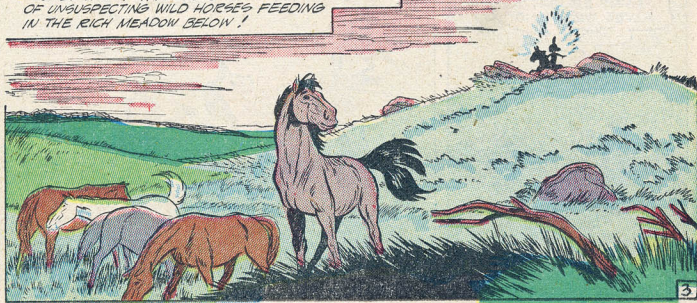
I'VE LOST THEM! BUT THEY WENT IN THIS DIRECTION! COME ON, PAINT BRUSH, WE CAN'T BE VERY FAR BEHIND THEM!



**L**ITTLE HAHA PARTS COMPANY WITH TONKA, AND QUIETLY SCOUTS AROUND THE HILLS FOR THE HERD OF WILD PONIES! NEITHER KNOWS THAT MINNIE IS IN THE VICINITY AND SOON TO PLAY AN IMPORTANT PART IN THE HUNT!



**S**UDDENLY LITTLE HAHA, TOPPING A ROCKY RISE, COMES UPON A THRILLING SIGHT... A HERD OF UNSUSPECTING WILD HORSES FEEDING IN THE RICH MEADOW BELOW!





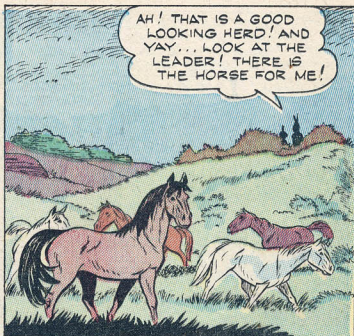
LITTLE HAHA  
GIVES THE CALL  
OF THE MEADOW  
LARK AS A  
SIGNAL TO TONKA...



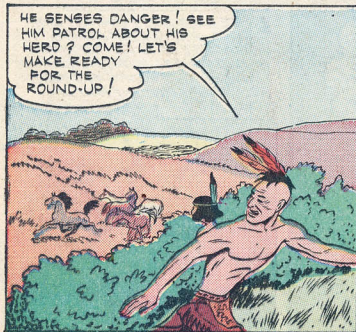
LITTLE HAHA HAS  
FOUND THE  
HERD... C'MON,  
PONY, LET'S  
GO!



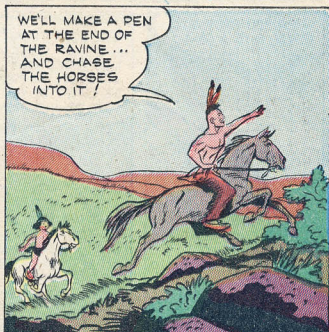
AH! THAT IS A GOOD  
LOOKING HERD! AND  
YAY... LOOK AT THE  
LEADER! THERE IS  
THE HORSE FOR ME!



HE SENSES DANGER! SEE  
HIM PATROL ABOUT HIS  
HERD? COME! LET'S  
MAKE READY  
FOR THE  
ROUND-UP!



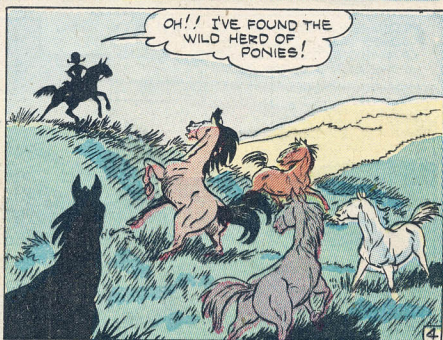
WE'LL MAKE A PEN  
AT THE END OF  
THE RAVINE...  
AND CHASE  
THE HORSES  
INTO IT!



WHEN WE GET TO THE TOP  
OF THIS HILL,  
PAINT BRUSH,  
MAYBE WE'LL FIND  
TONKA!

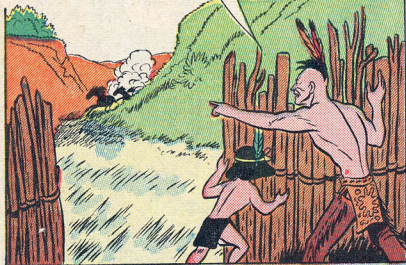


OH!! I'VE FOUND THE  
WILD HERD OF  
PONIES!





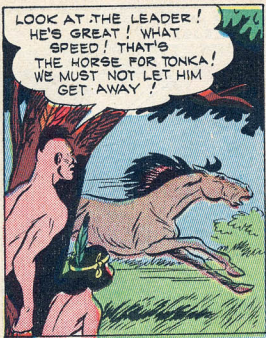
LOOK! THE PONIES ARE COMING THIS WAY! SOMETHING HAS SPOOKED THEM!



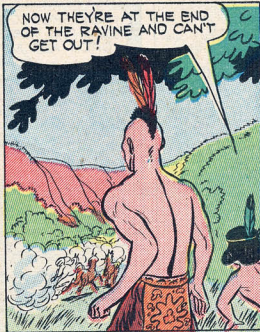
QUICK! GET BEHIND A TREE! WE CAN'T STOP THEM!



LOOK AT THE LEADER! HE'S GREAT! WHAT SPEED! THAT'S THE HORSE FOR TONKA! WE MUST NOT LET HIM GET AWAY!



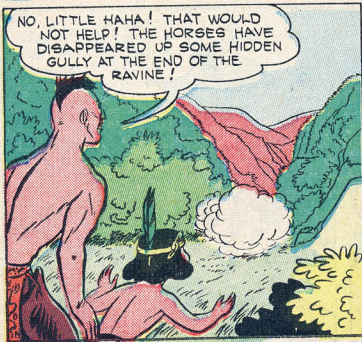
NOW THEY'RE AT THE END OF THE RAVINE AND CAN'T GET OUT!



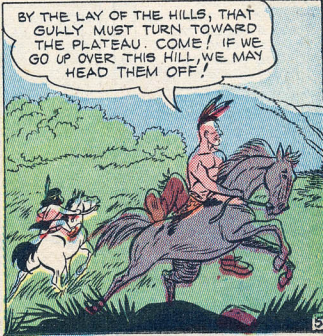
BUT THEY'LL COME BACK THIS WAY! HURRY! WE GOTTA CUT THEM OFF!



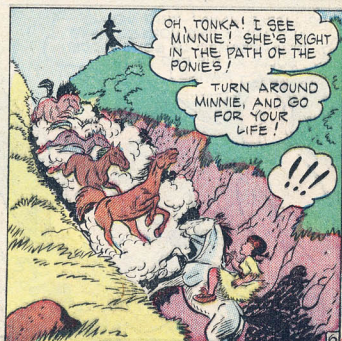
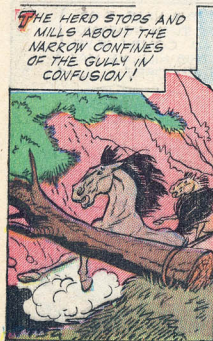
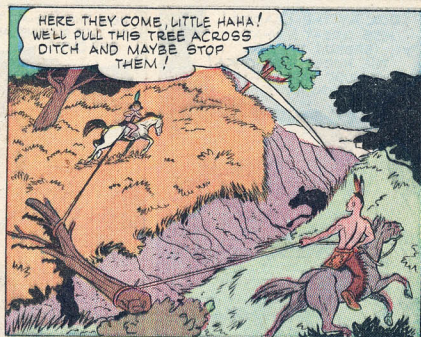
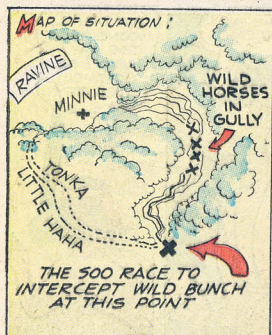
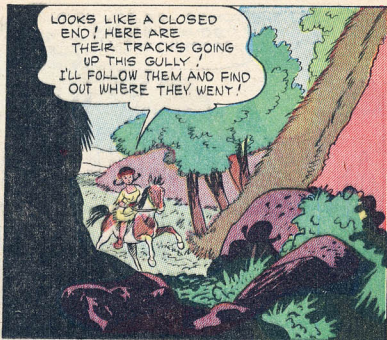
NO, LITTLE Haha! THAT WOULD NOT HELP! THE HORSES HAVE DISAPPEARED UP SOME HIDDEN GULLY AT THE END OF THE RAVINE!



BY THE LAY OF THE HILLS, THAT GULLY MUST TURN TOWARD THE PLATEAU. COME! IF WE GO UP OVER THIS HILL, WE MAY HEAD THEM OFF!









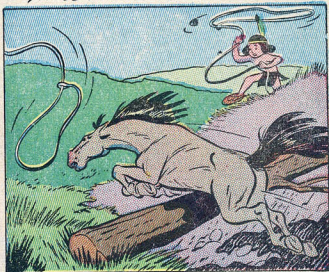
**B**UT THE WILD HERD  
CLATTERS TO A STOP  
IN FRONT OF MINNIE!  
THE WILD-EYED LEADER  
SEES HIS MARES HALTING,  
TURNS QUICKLY, AND AGAIN  
HEADS BACK TOWARD  
TONKA AND LITTLE HAHA!



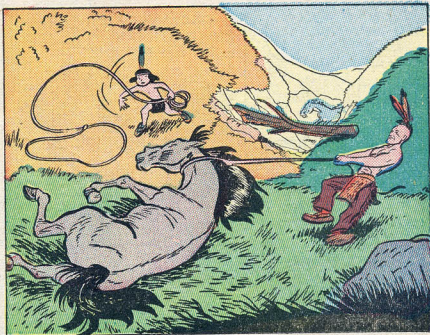
HERE HE  
COMES BACK!  
THROW YOUR  
ROPE AT HIM,  
LITTLE  
HAHA!



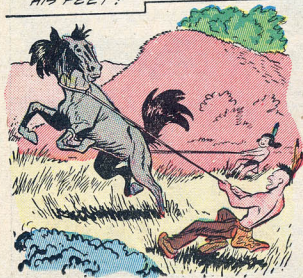
**A**S THE GREAT HORSE LEADS THE  
TREE BARRIER, TONKA'S LOOP  
GOES FOR THE HORSE'S HEAD AS  
LITTLE HAHA GETS SET TO THROW HIS!



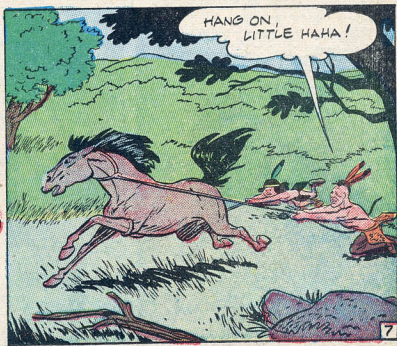
**T**ONKA'S LOOP GETS HIM!



**L**ITTLE HAHA DROPS HIS LOOP  
ABOUT THE HORSE'S LEG AS  
THE FURIOUS ANIMAL LEAPS TO  
HIS FEET!

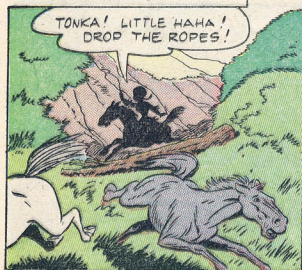


HANG ON,  
LITTLE HAHA!



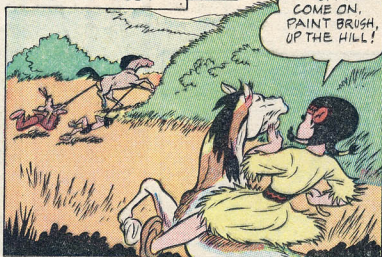


**T**HE WILD MARES SCATTER IN FEAR FROM THE GULLY, AS MINNIE RACES THROUGH AND SCREAMS...



TONKA! LITTLE HAHA!  
DROP THE ROPES!

**T**HE FIERY LEADER, HAMPERED BY THE DRAGGING WEIGHTS ON HIS NECK AND LEG, FINDS HE CAN'T BREAK AWAY WITH HIS USUAL SPEED!

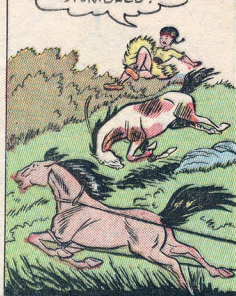


I'LL HAVE TO HEAD HIM OFF!  
COME ON, PAINT BRUSH,  
UP THE HILL!

OH-H-H! TONKA AND LITTLE HAHA WILL GET HURT!



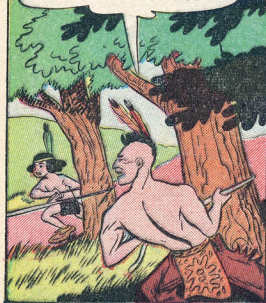
EEEE-YI! PAINT BRUSH STUMBLER!



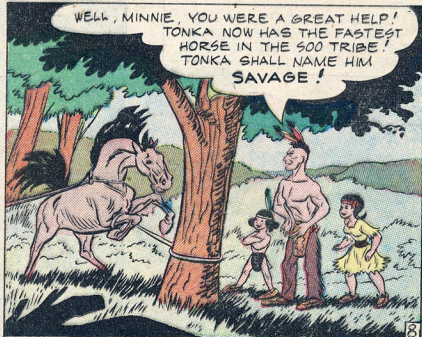
**P**AINT BRUSH SLAMS INTO THE WILD HORSE, AND THEY BOTH ROLL THRESHING AND SCREAMING!



HURRY, LITTLE HAHA!  
TIE HIM TO THE TREES!



WELL, MINNIE, YOU WERE A GREAT HELP!  
TONKA NOW HAS THE FASTEST HORSE IN THE SOO TRIBE!  
TONKA SHALL NAME HIM SAVAGE!

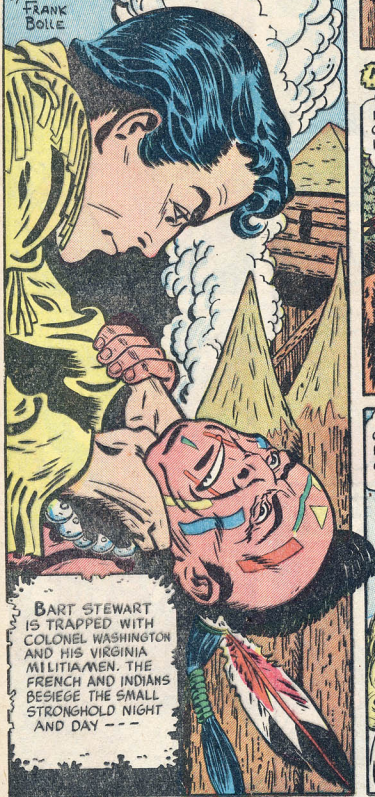




# BART STEWART

THE SURRENDER OF FORT NECESSITY

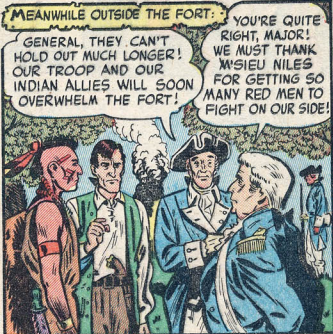
by FRANK BOLLE



BART STEWART IS TRAPPED WITH COLONEL WASHINGTON AND HIS VIRGINIA MILITIAMEN. THE FRENCH AND INDIANS BESIEGE THE SMALL STRONGHOLD NIGHT AND DAY ---



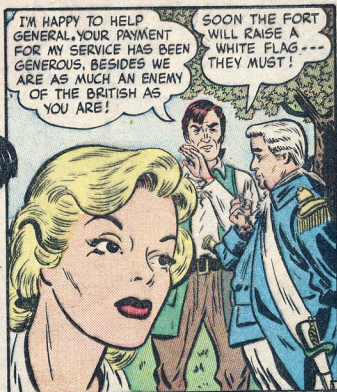
YOU'LL NOT BE USING YOUR TOMAHAWK AGAIN REDSKIN!



MEANWHILE OUTSIDE THE FORT:

GENERAL, THEY CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER! OUR TROOP AND OUR INDIAN ALLIES WILL SOON OVERWHELM THE FORT!

YOU'RE QUITE RIGHT, MAJOR! WE MUST THANK M'SIEU NILES FOR GETTING SO MANY RED MEN TO FIGHT ON OUR SIDE!



I'M HAPPY TO HELP GENERAL. YOUR PAYMENT FOR MY SERVICE HAS BEEN GENEROUS. BESIDES WE ARE AS MUCH AN ENEMY OF THE BRITISH AS YOU ARE!

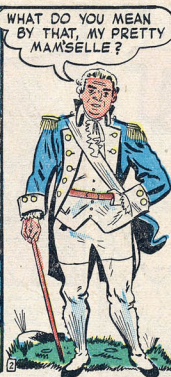
SOON THE FORT WILL RAISE A WHITE FLAG --- THEY MUST!



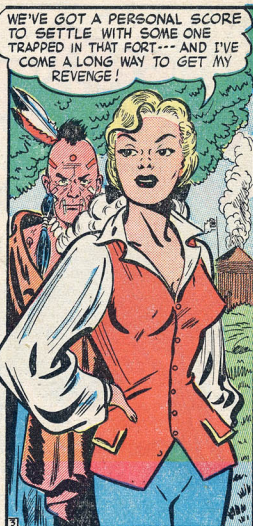


HAVE NO FEAR  
GENERAL THEY  
WILL SURRENDER  
SOON---

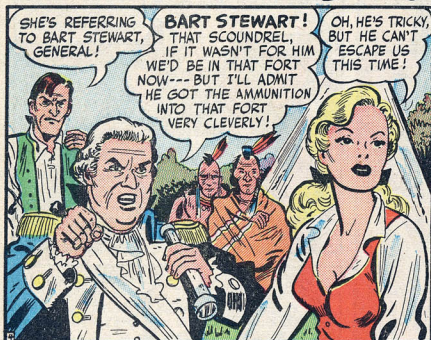
IT WON'T  
BE TOO SOON  
FOR US.  
WILL IT  
BROTHER  
NILES?



WHAT DO YOU MEAN  
BY THAT, MY PRETTY  
MAM'SELLE?



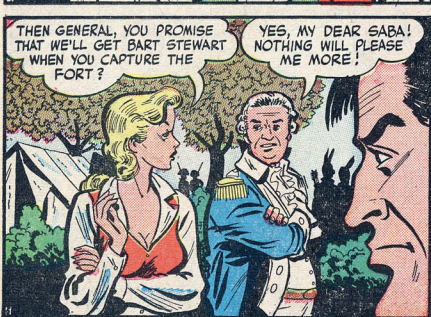
WE'VE GOT A PERSONAL SCORE  
TO SETTLE WITH SOME ONE  
TRAPPED IN THAT FORT--- AND I'VE  
COME A LONG WAY TO GET MY  
REVENGE!



SHE'S REFERRING  
TO BART STEWART,  
GENERAL!

**BART STEWART!**  
THAT SCOUNDREL,  
IF IT WASN'T FOR HIM  
WE'D BE IN THAT FORT  
NOW--- BUT I'LL ADMIT  
HE GOT THE AMMUNITION  
INTO THAT FORT  
VERY CLEVERLY!

OH, HE'S TRICKY,  
BUT HE CAN'T  
ESCAPE US  
THIS TIME!



THEN GENERAL, YOU PROMISE  
THAT WE'LL GET BART STEWART  
WHEN YOU CAPTURE THE  
FORT?

YES, MY DEAR SABA!  
NOTHING WILL PLEASE  
ME MORE!

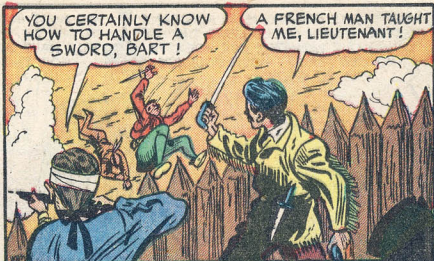


MEANWHILE  
FIGHTING  
GOES ON AT  
THE GARRISON---





LET THEM COME! WE'LL  
SHOW THEM WHAT  
REAL FIGHTING IS ---



YOU CERTAINLY KNOW  
HOW TO HANDLE A  
SWORD, BART!

A FRENCH MAN TAUGHT  
ME, LIEUTENANT!



STEWART, I  
MUST SPEAK TO  
YOU!



YES,  
SIR?

THERE'S NO SENSE  
FOOLING OURSELVES. WE  
HAVEN'T A CHANCE  
AGAINST SUCH ODDS.



BUT COLONEL  
WASHINGTON...

I KNOW, YOU AND SOME  
OF THE MEN WANT TO  
KEEP FIGHTING---



BUT WE'RE RUNNING  
OUT OF AMMUNITION AND  
I WANT TO SAVE WHAT  
LIVES I CAN---

I UNDERSTAND, SIR.  
YOU'RE GOING TO  
SURRENDER THE  
FORT?



YES, BUT YOU'VE GOT  
TO GET THROUGH TO THE  
HIGH COMMAND AND GIVE  
THEM THIS MESSAGE.

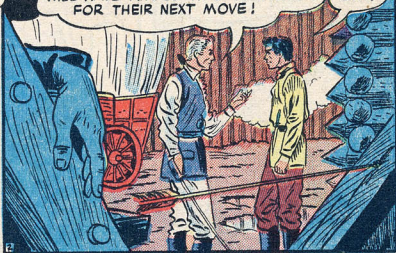
BUT, SIR,  
WHAT ABOUT  
YOU?



THE FRENCH GENERAL IS AN HONORABLE SOLDIER--- HE'LL LET US LEAVE THE FORT TAKING OUR WOUNDED, OUR MUSKETS AND OUR FLAG--- OUR JOURNEY WILL BE SLOW---

YOU MUST INFORM HEADQUARTERS OF OUR DEFEAT SO THAT THEY WILL HAVE AMPLE TIME TO PREPARE FOR THEIR NEXT MOVE!

AS YOU WISH, SIR!



YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN I CAN DEPEND ON FOR THIS TASK--- I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU'RE GOING TO GET OUT OF THE FORT PAST THE ENEMY---

LEAVE THAT TO ME, SIR!

I'LL TAKE THIS INDIANS CLOTHES AND A LITTLE MUD---



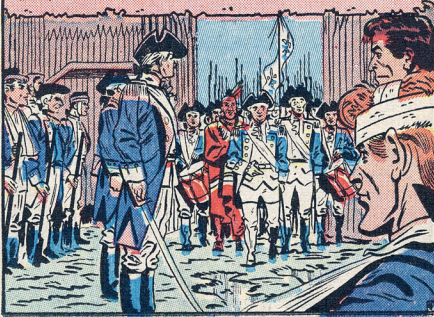
AT THE FRENCH CAMP---

LOOK, THE BRITISH FLAG IS COMING DOWN!

AND A WHITE FLAG IS GOING UP!



THE FRENCH MARCH INTO THE FORT AND WASHINGTON HAS HIS MEN PREPARED TO VACATE THE GARRISON---



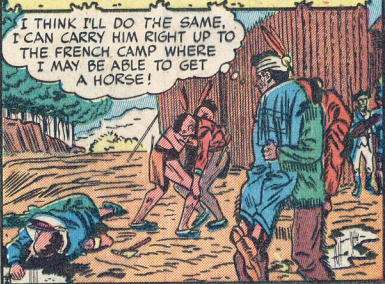


BART STEWART WAITS BEHIND THE REDMEN WHO WATCH THE VIRGINIA MILITIAMEN SURRENDER TO THE FRENCH ---



ONCE OUT OF THE FORT BART SEES THE REDMEN CARRYING THEIR WOUNDED AWAY.

I THINK I'LL DO THE SAME. I CAN CARRY HIM RIGHT UP TO THE FRENCH CAMP WHERE I MAY BE ABLE TO GET A HORSE!



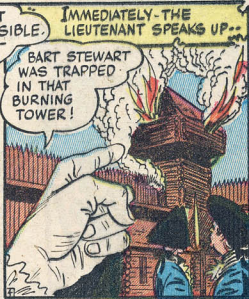
BACK AT FORT NECESSITY ---

ONE MORE THING COLONEL WASHINGTON. WE WANT YOU TO TURN BART STEWART OVER TO US.

I'M AFRAID THAT WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE. GENERAL ---

IMMEDIATELY--THE LIEUTENANT SPEAKS UP--

BART STEWART WAS TRAPPED IN THAT BURNING TOWER!



THAT SATISFIES ME. I SHALL NOT BE TROUBLED BY THAT CUNNING FOX. HE'S CAUSED US ENOUGH TROUBLE!

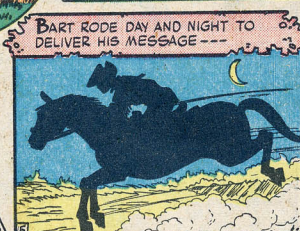
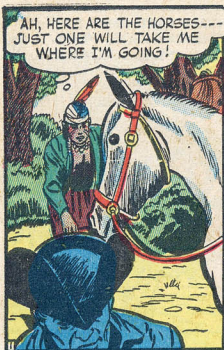
IT LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO ACCEPT THIS... BUT I DO FEEL A BIT CHEATED THAT WE DIDN'T GET OUR HANDS ON HIM.

SO DO I! NOW THAT HE'S OUT OF THE WAY I FEEL RELIEVED!

MEANWHILE BART HAS REACHED THE FRENCH CAMP--













I WANT THE SATISFACTION  
OF SEEING BART STEWART  
KILLED BEFORE MY VERY EYES.  
HE WON'T GET AWAY  
THIS TIME!



HOW DO YOU  
INTEND TO DO IT?



I HAVE A LITTLE  
PLAN AND YOU TWO  
WILL HELP!

FIRST WE'VE GOT TO  
GET BART STEWART OUT  
OF TOWN--- THAT'S WHERE  
YOU WILL HAVE TO DO  
A LITTLE ACTING JIM...

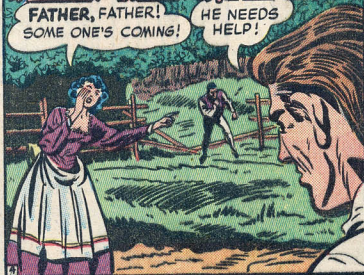
JUST TELL  
ME WHAT I  
HAVE TO  
DO!



AT THE FINLEY CABIN ON THE OTHER SIDE  
OF TOWN JIM SLY PUTS ON HIS ACT ---

FATHER, FATHER!  
SOME ONE'S COMING!

HE NEEDS  
HELP!



MR. FINLEY AND HIS DAUGHTER  
HELP SLY INTO THEIR CABIN---

THE REDSKINS---  
THEY ALMOST GOT  
ME--- I'VE  
BEEN RUNNING  
FOR TWO DAYS

EASY  
THERE  
OL' FELLOW!



I'LL BE ALL  
RIGHT--- I NEED  
TO REST A  
BIT--- GET BART  
STEWART--- I  
MUST SEE HIM!

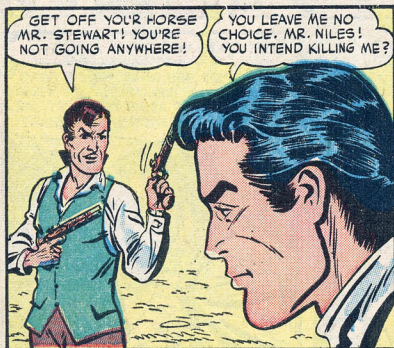
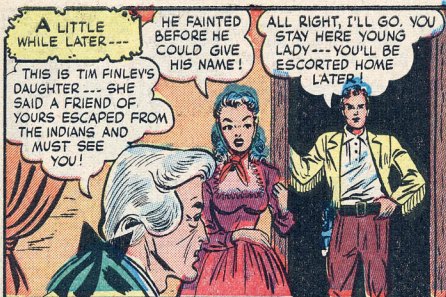
VERY WELL,  
MY DAUGHTER  
WILL FETCH  
HIM. WHAT'S  
YOUR NAME?

HE'S PASSED OUT!  
POOR FELLOW!

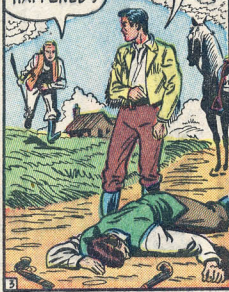
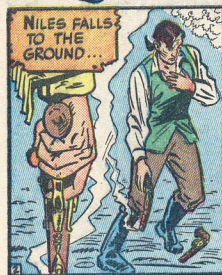
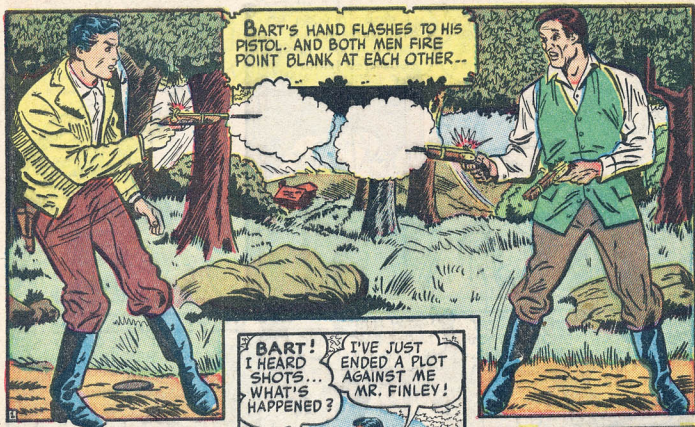
I'LL GET  
MR. STEWART.  
IT WON'T  
TAKE ME  
LONG!









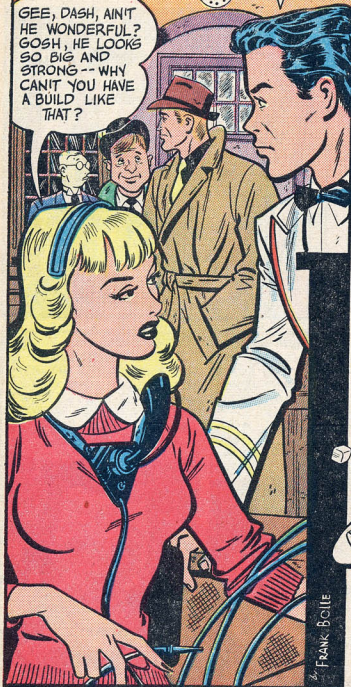




# DOT AND DASH

I'VE BEEN BUSY DEVELOPING MY MIND!

GEE, DASH, AIN'T HE WONDERFUL? GOSH, HE LOOKS SO BIG AND STRONG -- WHY CAN'T YOU HAVE A BUILD LIKE THAT?

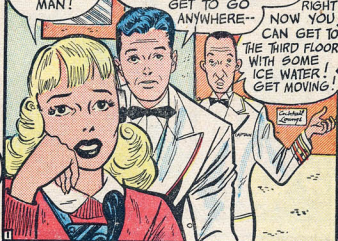


I HAVEN'T NOTICED IT!

(SIGH)  
WHAT A MAN!

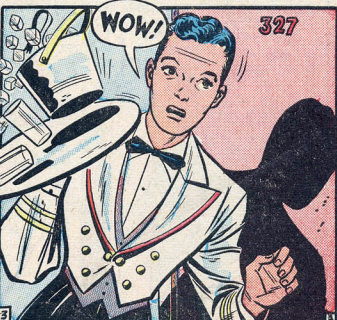
EVERYBODY SAYS KID GLOVES IS GONNA BE CHAMP AFTER TONIGHT. I SURE WOULD LIKE TO SEE THAT FIGHT-- BUT I NEVER GET TO GO ANYWHERE--

RIGHT NOW YOU CAN GET TO THE THIRD FLOOR WITH SOME ICE WATER! GET MOVING!

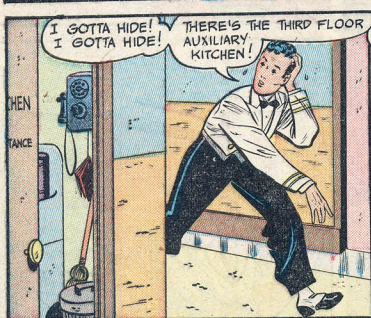
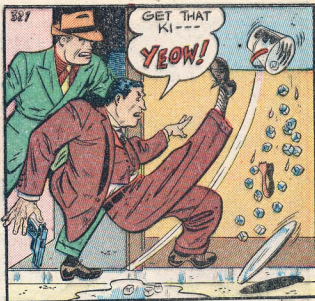


WELL, BOYS, IT'S ALL SET. THE REF IS FIXED TO STEP IN AND COVER THAT BLOW.

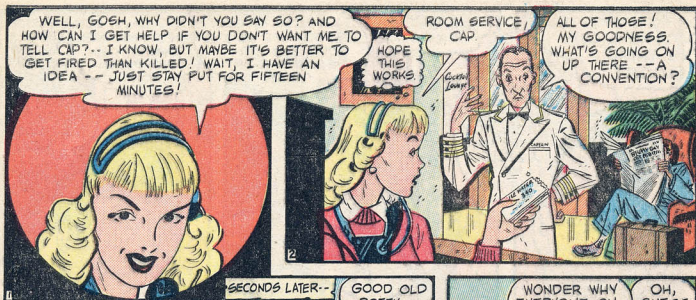
GOOD -- NO NEW CHAMP, AND WE STAND TO MAKE A FORTUNE!











SECONDS LATER--



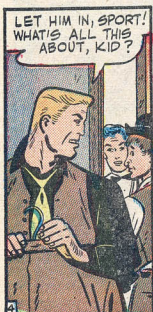




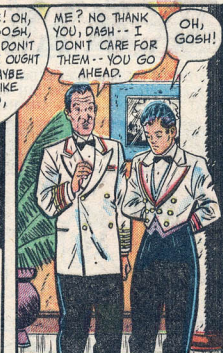
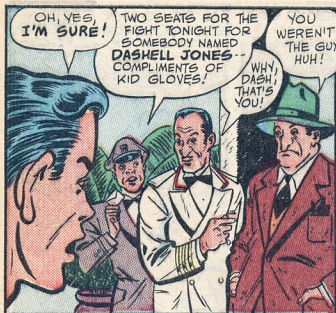
IF I MUST, I MUST-- I'M GOING, BUT IF I DON'T COME BACK THIS HOTEL WILL NEVER HAVE A BELBOY LIKE ME AGAIN!



OH GOSH, OH GEE! YOU STARTLED ME! I'VE GOTTA SEE KID GLOVES RIGHT AWAY!









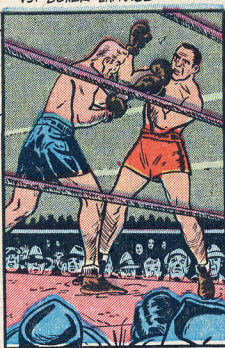
LATER: AT THE ARENA --

DOT, THERE'S TWO OF THEM RIGHT THERE! WHAT'LL I DO IF THEY RECOGNIZE ME OUT OF MY BELLBOY UNIFORM.

DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO THEM--NO ONE WILL RECOGNIZE YOU IN THIS CROWD! JUST KEEP YOUR DARK GLASSES ON AND LOOK LIKE A CELEBRITY! DON'T WORRY I'VE GOT MY FINGERS CROSSED!



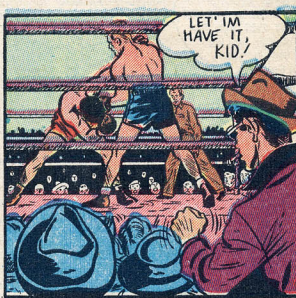
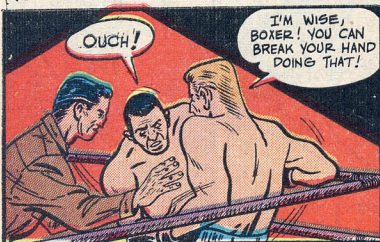
AT LAST, THE MAIN EVENT. KID GLOVES VS. BOXER LAFARGE ---



SO FAR IT'S BEEN CLEAN--OH, OH, THEY'RE CLOSING IN ON THE KID!



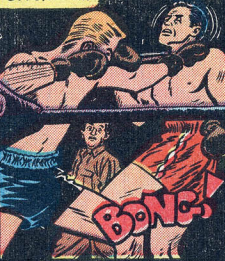
AS BOXER LAFARGE AIMS BELOW KID GLOVES' BELT, THE REFEREE BLOCKS THE VIEW BUT KID GLOVES TWISTS SO THAT THE BLOW LANDS ON HIS HIPBONE---



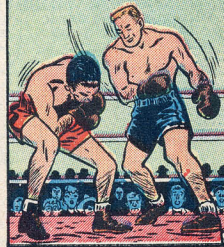
LAFARGE AND THE REFEREE CLOSED IN ON KID GLOVES, BUT NOTHING HAPPENED!



KID GLOVES BECOMES FURIOUS AND THROWS ALL HIS WEIGHT AT HIS OPPONENT---

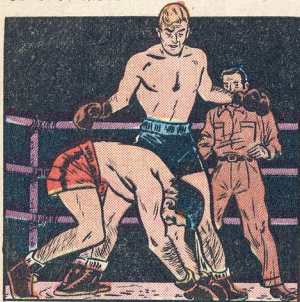


THE BELL SAVED LAFARGE BUT AS THEY COME OUT FOR THE FOURTH ROUND KID GLOVES MEETS LAFARGE WITH A PARALYZING RIGHT---





BOXER LAFARGE HITS THE CANVAS...AND STAYS DOWN...

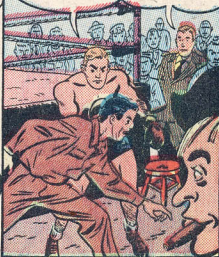


YEEOW! KID GLOVES IS THE NEW CHAMP!



DON'T LET THE REFEREE GET AWAY!

STICK AROUND CHARLIE...YOU'VE GOT AN INTEREST IN THIS BOUT!



LET ME THROUGH, I'M THE COMMISSIONER!

THANKS KID -- WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE BABIES. NOW, WHERE'S THAT KID YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT? THE POLICE WANT HIM TO POINT OUT THE BOYS BEHIND THE FIX.



HE HAD TWO SEATS RIGHT HERE AT RINGSIDE, COMMISSIONER! HERE HE IS!



THERE'S TWO OF THEM, I GUESS THE OTHER IS AT THE HOTEL -- THEY TRIED TO KILL ME. BUT I -- UH, WE FOOLED 'EM. THIS IS DOT. SHE HELPED!



GOOD WORK DASH -- YOU'RE CHAMP WITH ME!



SON, WE'RE PROUD OF YOU. YOU'VE HELPED US CLEAN UP A NASTY BUSINESS.



ALL MEN NEED IS A WOMAN TO GUIDE THEM!

ARE THESE THE GUYS YOU MEAN? THEY SEEM TO BE LOADED DOWN WITH ARTILLERY!

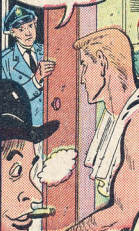


THAT'S THEM ALL RIGHT -- I'LL NEVER FORGET THEM AS LONG AS I LIVE -- AND THEY WERE TRYING TO CUT MY MEMORY SHORT!



LATER: IN KID GLOVES LOCKER ROOM --

IT'S SAFE FOR YOU YOUNGSTERS TO LEAVE. WE'VE GOT THE OTHER ONE AT THE HOTEL!



SWELL, WE BETTER BE GOING -- I CAN'T GET DOT HOME TOO LATE!



THIS HAS BEEN SUCH AN EXCITING DAY, DASH. AND I'LL NEVER FORGET WHEN KID GLOVES SAID YOU WERE A REAL CHAMP!



YEAH! CHAMP FOR A DAY! BESIDES DOT, I THOUGHT YOU KNEW IT ALL ALONG!



THE END



# You're a Smo-o-oth Number...

IN THIS

## NEW NYLON 2 Way Stretch GIRDLE



● Smooth form-hugging regular style. No bothersome bones — just light nylon and firm elastic. A honey of a girdle!



● Freedom-loving nylon panty — for your more active hours. A natural under slacks and shorts.

Guaranteed Whistle-Bait — that's you in this smooth-and-comfy nylon 2-way stretch. No bones to dig your ribs. Just soft, light DuPont Nylon with firm elastic that stretches up-and-down, and sideways for plenty of freedom. And oh! How this wonder-girdle hugs your curves... molding your figure naturally, smoothly. It's just enough girdle to give your clothes that trim, made-for-you-alone look. As for washing... it's a breeze! Just dunk this neat little number in sudsy warm water. Remember—it's NYLON and dries in a jiffy! What's more... this slimming, trimming 2-way stretch comes in *two* styles — regular and panty. Panty version has removable garter straps. *Both* lovely styles in glamorous nude.

REGULAR \$7.98  
VALUE

To You...

Only **\$2.98** ★

**SPECIAL 10-DAY FREE TRIAL — SEND NO MONEY**

You don't have to pay a cent if you don't agree that this nylon 2-way stretch does wonders for your figure. Wear it for 10 days. If you aren't *absolutely satisfied*... send it back! Here's an offer no smart gal can afford to miss. Mail this coupon **RIGHT AWAY!**

- 6 WONDERFUL FEATURES**
- 1 It's DuPont Nylon
  - 2 Won't Shrink
  - 3 Dries Quickly
  - 4 Lasts Indefinitely
  - 5 Hugs Your Figure
  - 6 Costs So Little

**KEM COMPANY, 18 East 41st Street, Dept. 56, New York 17, N. Y.**

- Rush: ☐ Nylon Girdle, \$2.98 ☐ Panty ☐ Regular ☐ Quantity  
☐ Nylon Mesh Summer Girdle, \$2.98 ☐ Panty ☐ Regular ☐ Quantity  
☐ Extra Large, \$3.98 ☐ Panty ☐ Regular ☐ Quantity  
☐ Extra crotches at 49¢ each. C.O.D. plus postage.  
 Check Size: ☐ Small ☐ Medium ☐ Large  
☐ I will pay postman plus postage. If not completely satisfied, I may return within 10 days for full purchase price refund.  
☐ Check here if you enclose money now. We pay postage. Same refund guarantee.

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ADVICE TO READERS FOR:

# BAD SKIN

Stop Worrying Now About Pimples, Blackheads  
And Other Externally Caused Skin Troubles  
JUST FOLLOW SKIN DOCTOR'S SIMPLE DIRECTIONS



Have you ever stopped to realize that the leading screen stars whom you admire, as well as the beautiful models who have lovely, soft white skin, were all born just like you with a lovely smooth skin?

The truth is that many girls and women do not give their skin a chance to show off the natural beauty that lies hidden underneath those externally caused pimples, blackheads and irritations. For almost anyone can have the natural, normal complexion which is in itself beauty. All you have to do is follow a few amazingly simple rules.

Many women shut themselves out of the thrills of life—dates, romance, popularity, social and business success—only because sheer neglect has robbed them of the good looks, poise and feminine self-assurance which could so easily be theirs. Yes, everybody looks at your face. The beautiful complexion, which is yours for the asking, is like a permanent card of admission to all the good things of life that every woman craves. And it really can be yours—take my word for it!—no matter how discouraged you may be this very minute about those externally caused skin miseries.

Medical science gives us the truth about a lovely skin. There are small specks of dust and dirt in the air all the time. When these get into the open pores in your skin, they can in time cause the pores to become larger and more susceptible to dirt particles, dust and infection. These open pores begin to form blackheads which become in-

fectured and bring you the humiliation of pimples, blackheads or other blemishes. When you neglect your skin by not giving it the necessary care, you leave yourself wide open to externally caused skin miseries. Yet proper attention with the double Viderm treatment may mean the difference between enjoying the confidence a fine skin gives you or the embarrassment of an ugly, unattractive skin that makes you want to hide your face.



The double Viderm treatment is a formula prescribed by a skin doctor with amazing success, and costs you only a few cents daily. This treatment consists of two jars. One contains Viderm Skin Cleanser, a jelly-like formula which penetrates and acts as an antiseptic upon your pores. After you use this special Viderm Skin Cleanser, you simply apply the Viderm Fortified Medicated Skin Cream. You rub this in, leaving an almost invisible protective covering for the surface of your skin.

This double treatment has worked wonders for so many cases of external skin troubles that it may help you, too—in fact, your money will be refunded

if it doesn't. Use it for only ten days. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose. It is a guaranteed treatment. Enjoy it. Your dream of a clear, smooth complexion may come true in ten days or less.

Use your double Viderm treatment every day until your skin is smoother and clearer. Then use it only once a week to remove stale make-up and dirt specks that infect your pores, as well as to aid in healing external irritations. Remember that when you help prevent blackheads, you also help to prevent externally caused skin miseries and pimples.

Incidentally, while your two jars and the doctor's directions are on their way to you, be sure to wash your face as often as necessary. First use warm water, then cleanse with water as cold as you can stand it, in order to freshen, stimulate and help close your pores. After you receive everything, read your directions carefully. Then go right to it and let these two fine formulas help your dreams of a beautiful skin come true.

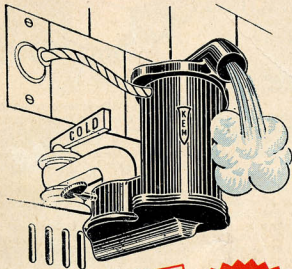
Just mail your name and address to Betty Memphis, care of the New York Skin Laboratory, 206 Division Street, Dept. 507, New York 2, N. Y. By return mail you will receive the doctor's directions, and both jars, packed in a safety-sealed carton. On delivery, pay two dollars plus postage. If you wish, you can save the postage fee by mailing the two dollars with your letter. If you are in any way dissatisfied, your money will be cheerfully refunded. To give you an idea of how fully tested and proven the Viderm double treatment is, it may interest you to know that, up to this month, over two hundred and twelve thousand women have ordered it on my recommendation. If you could only see the thousands of happy, grateful letters that have come to me as a result, you would know the joy this simple treatment can bring. And, think of it!—the treatment must work for you, or it doesn't cost you a cent.





# Running HOT WATER

*-in a Jiffy!* from any COLD WATER FAUCET



For every kitchen need



For quick shaving



A No. 1 beauty aid

Seems too good to be true until you see hot water running continuously from any cold water sink faucet! With the revolutionary new KEM INSTANT HOT WATER HEATER you get hot water — from lukewarm to real hot right when you want it!

## No Boiler or Tank Needed

No waiting or fussing with fires.

## Just Turn Faucet To Regulate Temperature

A slight turn of your sink faucet gives you water of any desired temperature from lukewarm to real hot.

## Easily and Quickly Attached

Takes only a few seconds to attach or remove KEM INSTANT HOT WATER HEATER. No special skill or knowledge required. Easier to operate than the average electric iron!

## Fits Any Standard Faucet

KEM INSTANT HOT WATER HEATER fills a long and urgent need in basement, garage, cottage, tourist camp, office and factory — and when home hot water supply fails in kitchen or bathroom sink.

## Fully Guaranteed

Heater is skillfully made and guaranteed against any and all defects in material and workmanship. With ordinary care, it gives many years of satisfactory service.

KEM COMPANY, Dept. 162, 18 E. 41st St., New York 17, N. Y.

## Check THESE ADVANTAGES

- ✓ NO MOVING PARTS to wear away or get out of order
- ✓ Runs on AC or DC current
- ✓ Constructed of handsomely finished aluminum
- ✓ Measures 2 3/4" x 3 3/4", requiring small storage space when not in use
- ✓ Fits any standard cold water faucet
- ✓ Carries 6-foot extension cord
- ✓ Takes only few seconds to attach or remove
- ✓ Exceedingly low cost operation — costs only a few cents a day to use
- ✓ Fully guaranteed against defects in material or workmanship

NOW ONLY  
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